

# Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 631

Read Billionsaire's Match Novel Chapter 631 – And all of this was happening in public. By all reason, Michael should at least give Sonya a shred of dignity. Hearing the commotion, Oscar hurried over to Sonya. He had returned to the city with Sonya on short notice, and Michael's new restaurant was hosting a small gathering of distinguished guests, so he decided to bring her along. On the way, he had even called Michael, insisting that he come pick her up. Michael had resisted at first, but eventually he came. Oscar knew full well that Michael was reluctant about the marriage arrangement he had orchestrated behind his back.

But a woman like Sonya—an exceptional match—was rare even among the elite. Add to that Michael's sentimental nature and their past acquaintance, and arranging this union would be far easier than forcing a match with any other wealthy family. Moreover, Oscar had just learned at the event that Sonya had secretly admired Michael since their college years. She had never been involved with anyone else and had been patiently waiting for Michael all these years. Such an opportunity was too good to pass up. He immediately negotiated with Sonya's family to make the match official.

After — all, Michael had promised he would soon choose a spouse—why not select someone familiar and well-suited? Sonya, naturally shy, had wanted to decline, but Oscar personally ensured Michael's agreement, leaving her with no reason to hesitate. Oscar had intended to give the young couple some space, so he first went upstairs to socialize with friends and other VIPs. But barely had he left when he heard that Michael was in trouble again. Trailing behind Oscar were the Olson family, and of course, where Michael was concerned, Winnie was involved.

A server quietly explained the situation to Oscar, and his expression darkened, nearly terrifying in its intensity. Had they not learned their lesson last time? How dare they act so recklessly again? Sonya saw Oscar approaching and felt her embarrassment deepen. She hadn't even spoken before he arrived. She nodded politely, attempting to maintain composure. "Oscar, I'm feeling unwell. I'll take my leave for today." "Sonya, please wait. What happened just now must be a misunderstanding.

Give me a moment—"I'll have my wayward son explain everything to you." — Oscar grasped Sonya's arm firmly. Sonya forced a gentle smile. "Oscar, there's no need to trouble yourself. Some things are meant to happen; others aren't. It's just an engagement. If Michael isn't willing, we can end it amicably." The truth was, she had long harbored feelings for Michael but never confessed because she knew he liked Winnie. She had assumed that enough time had passed that Michael and Winnie were no longer involved—and finally, she might have her chance. Yet now... he still loved her.

Hearing Sonya try to soothe him only inflamed Oscar's anger further. How could this fiancée be so much better than that wild girl Winnie by a thousandfold? "Who said anything about ending the engagement? In the Morrison family, our word is absolute. Unless he no longer wants to be my son, there's no way he would do such a foolish thing. That boy has a temper, yes, but | assure you, there must be some misunderstanding." Oscar's voice was firm and serious. There were many VIPs present. His words were directed at Sonya, but they were meant for all to hear.

"Oscar, | think Michael has completely lost his mind, seduced by -- Winnie. His fiancée is here, yet he still drags Winnie away to whisper with her?" Veronica couldn't contain her indignation, adding fuel to the fire. But her parents shot her a sharp look. "Veronica." Even the Olson couple looked uncomfortable. While they disliked Winnie and didn't want her clinging to the Morrison family as a protector, Winnie publicly seducing Michael would inevitably bring embarrassment to their household.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 632

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 632 - "Winnie and Michael were only childhood playmates. Sonya is his fiancée!" Oscar's voice carried weight, immediately silencing the murmur of speculation around them. At this point, if Michael didn't give an explanation, he would be completely humiliated. Without waiting, Oscar grabbed Sonya's hand and headed toward the private room. But Michael had locked the door. Amid the chaos outside, he was entirely focused on explaining to Winnie inside. He had only learned the day before that his father had arranged the engagement for him.

Michael intended to keep the marriage a secret for as long as possible, so Oscar's sudden move had completely caught him off guard. He hadn't told Winnie because he didn't want her to worry. He wanted to figure out a solution himself first. Sonya was reasonable; Michael had planned to speak with her privately when his father wasn't around. But with Oscar present all along, and Veronica stirring up trouble outside, all of Michael's plans were thrown into disarray. He had no choice but to calm Winnie first amid the confusion. -- "Michael, are you out of your mind? Just to tell me this...

Go out there and explain it properly to them!" Winnie was stunned. She hadn't expected things to be like this. Sonya wasn't someone you could easily offend-hadn't they already learned enough from the Starr family incident? Was Michael destined to have bad luck whenever he was near her? "What exactly am | supposed to explain?" Seeing Winnie panicked, Michael remained calm, almost eerily so. He took her hand as she tried to rush toward the door. "Tell them that you and | have nothing going on, and that you and Sonya..." "| won't." Michael cut her off, pulling her back in close.

"If | explain, then I have to take responsibility for Sonya. She cannot be a shield or a tool between us." Winnie's eyes shimmered, tears threatening to spill without reason. She

wasn't sad. In fact, she felt deeply moved. Michael wasn't impulsive, yet he repeatedly put aside consequences to protect her sensitivity and vulnerability. He was such a good man. He wouldn't hurt an innocent person -- to protect his own position. Winnie felt that having a friend like Michael was perhaps the luckiest thing that had ever happened to her. She drew a deep breath and nodded. "I support you."

You and Sonya are well-suited. You've already done more than enough for me. Once we finalize the divorce, I'll personally explain things to her in private. I'm sure she'll understand." "What are you talking about?" Michael was momentarily taken aback before realizing what she meant. She had actually thought his words implied he wanted to marry Sonya? He couldn't help but laugh, shaking his head. He reached out to touch her forehead. "How did I never realize you could be this naive?" Winnie's eyes were still wet with tears.

She didn't understand at first, hearing only that he called her "naive." Had he really grown that dismissive of her? "Listen carefully, Winnie." Michael leaned closer, gazing into her eyes with unprecedented seriousness. "When I said 'I can't explain, it's not because of you. Even without you, I still cannot marry Sonya.'"

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 633

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 633 - Winnie's eyes widened slightly. "If I were to gloss over things just to calm the trouble now... even tacitly accept the engagement, it would be a deception and a manipulation of her. I can't do that," Michael said. "But... by refusing the engagement now, you'll anger everyone... and Sonya will be utterly embarrassed." Winnie hesitated, realizing Michael was right-but the situation simply wouldn't allow it. They had already abandoned Sonya publicly. If they didn't give her a way out now, Oscar would surely make things even worse for Michael.

Outside, the pounding on the door grew heavier. Oscar's voice finally came through, "Michael! Open the door!" Winnie's heart tightened as Michael's voice echoed in her ear. "Are you afraid?" "Afraid of what?" she frowned. "Of making our marriage public." Michael's tense expression suddenly carried a hint of mischief. -- Achill ran down Winnie's spine. She had nothing to fear-she'd endured enough scolding over the years. How the Olson family treated her, how the world viewed her, it had all long ceased to matter.

And yet, making their engagement public in front of everyone made her hesitate. Even if she didn't care how her family might react, could Michael handle it? "Don't be impulsive... your father won't forgive you..." "Impulsive? Do you think I've never been impulsive? And compared to you, my impulsiveness is nothing." Michael let out a soft snort of laughter. Winnie could only shake her head in exasperation-at a time like this, he could still joke.

By the door, a crowd had gathered. The new store's opening was chaotic, and Oscar had been searching for the private room key for quite a while.

When the door finally opened, nearly everyone pressed forward to watch. Staff had to hold back the crowd, but Oscar didn't give the order to clear the room. At this point, it was better to let the situation escalate—to force Michael to publicly cut ties with Winnie, to make the — engagement official, and to teach Winnie a lesson about keeping boundaries and honoring promises. Charlotte paced like a panicked ant, desperate to help but utterly powerless. She wished Khloe were here... She had a feeling something bad was about to happen tonight. Finally, she had temporarily silenced Ethan.

Yet, this had happened. “Click” The faint sound of a door turning echoed just as Oscar's men opened the door from outside. But the door was also pushed open from within. Michael held Winnie with one hand and swung the door open with the other. They appeared together, standing squarely in the center of everyone's view. Oscar's gaze fell immediately on Michael's hand, tightly clasping Winnie's. His fury ignited. “Michael! Sonya is your fiancée!

How can you, an engaged man, not even maintain basic boundaries with a friend?” Oscar had restrained himself, but if it weren't for the crowd, he would have struck Michael to his knees. — He had rarely lost his temper with Michael in his life, and the few times he did were always because of Winnie. Even so, he had been patient, believing his son simply needed to grow. Yet now, after all this time, Michael was willingly throwing himself into temptation. If this continued, Oscar thought, he would rather have Michael crippled by his feelings for Winnie and end his life completely.

Sonya, seeing their intertwined fingers, felt her already bruised pride shatter even further. But Oscar held her back, refusing to let her leave. “Michael! Are you planning to go against me?” Oscar asked. Even under such sharp reprimand, Michael didn't flinch. He continued to lead Winnie to stand before his father, unyielding, as if nothing could sway him.

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 634**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 634 – The Olson couple immediately jumped in. “Winnie! This is a private moment between an engaged couple- why are you here causing a scene? | know youre friends with Michael, but come on, go home already! Don't make a fool of yourself!” Mrs. Olson seized the opportunity to scold Winnie while reaching out to drag her away. But before she could touch her, Michael stepped in. “Mrs. Olson, Dad, Sonya, and everyone present, | apologize. My actions caused a misunderstanding, and | regret that it has affected what should have been an enjoyable dining experience.

“But now that the misunderstanding has occurred, there are some things | no longer need to hide.” The moment Michael spoke, the room went completely silent. Winnie's heart pounded violently as she looked up at him. Michael's face was calm, composed, even

carrying a hint of a smile. Sonya also lifted her gaze, surprised, staring at him. -- Oscar felt a flicker of unease and immediately tried to stop Michael from speaking. But Michael only looked at his father, eyes carrying a trace of apology, and then spoke with unwavering resolve. "Winnie and | are already legally married.

We are recognized by law as husband and wife. Therefore, any engagement between Sonya and me cannot be established, neither legally nor in reality." The words shattered the silence. Shock rippled through the room utter astonishment. Even Winnie, standing beside him, felt her heart nearly leap from her chest. Her palm, gripped tightly in his hand, was slick with sweat. Yet Michael's grip only tightened, silently giving her strength. "Sonya, | sincerely apologize for any distress I've caused you. Winnie and | are secretly married.

| acted on my own without informing my father, and he arranged the engagement without knowing the full situation... "This matter has nothing to do with you. | have always regarded you as a friend | deeply admire, and | hope you can understand." Michael turned fully to Sonya, apologizing with sincerity. -- Her eyes trembled in surprise, lips slightly parted. But soon, she smiled. Though a hint of melancholy lingered, she showed no resentment or bitterness toward Michael and Winnie. "So that's how it is. | see the lovers have finally united.

Congratulations, Michael and Winnie." Sonya genuinely wished them well. She knew that Michael's public explanation, even at the risk of exposing conflicts with his father, was meant to preserve her dignity. The care in his actions proved that her feelings for him had not been wasted. With that, Sonya turned to leave. Any attempt by Oscar to stop her now was futile. But Oscar's fury reached its peak. Before anyone could react, he strode forward and slapped Michael across the face. For the first time in his life, he struck his son with full force.

Michael felt the shock reverberate through his head, a ringing in his ears. A metallic taste of blood flooded his mouth. "Michael!" Winnie gasped in alarm and instinctively moved in front of him. Oscar, still unsatisfied, raised his hand again, this time aiming at Winnie. -- "Dad!" Michael bellowed, stopping him. "This has nothing to do with Winnie. This is the consequence of my own actions! | know | have disappointed you, and | know | have been selfish. | do not ask for your forgiveness... But | do ask you not to vent your anger on her." Oscar's arm froze midair.

Though he did not strike, his eyes were red with rage, his fury barely contained. His son-his perfectly fine son-had been completely undone, bewitched by Winnie! What insanity!

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 635**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 635 - "Winnie, you promised me you wouldn't get close to Michael again! Do you still have a conscience? Haven't you caused him enough pain already?" "... I'm sorry..." Winnie lowered her head, words failing her beyond the apology. She truly had broken her promise. Even if Oscar struck her, she would bear it without complaint. Michael's heart ached at the sight of his father's fury, but this was his choice-and he would shoulder every consequence of it He drew Winnie back to his side, then lowered his head respectfully toward Oscar. "Dad, everything is my decision.

Punish me as you see fit; | will accept it. All my life I've obeyed you and never asked for anything... but today, | ask once-please accept our marriage." Winnie's heart trembled. How could Michael go to such lengths for her? Could it be true, as Charlotte said, that he still cared for her? But someone like her-did she deserve this? "No! I will never agree to this marriage!" Oscar's roar cut through the air. Michael hadn't even finished his words before his father's voice, sharp and cold, thundered over him.

The easygoing composure -- and grace that normally defined him were gone, replaced with a crushing weight. "Tomorrow, go file for divorce." "Dad..." Michael began, but Oscar's eyes glinted with a ruthless chill as he continued, "If you are willing to give up this family, my pride, and even your future for a woman, then you may choose not to obey me." He glanced away, a slight, deliberate smile playing at the corners of his mouth, but his eyes remained ice. Michael and Winnie exchanged a fleeting, hesitant glance.

Oscar paused, then continued, each word punctuated with icy finality, "Michael, you are grown now, and | cannot control your choices. Think carefully. Either tomorrow morning you go and file for divorce... or you walk out of here with her right now." Michael opened his mouth, but his father's words stopped him before he could speak. But if you do, you will no longer be my son. "... | will legally sever all father-son ties with you, and all your assets will be returned to the Morrison family." Michael froze. -- Winnie was equally stunned. She had never imagined Oscar would say such things.

Speaking them so publicly, there would be no turning back-if Michael chose her, Oscar would truly sever ties for the sake of his pride. Veronica couldn't suppress a sneer. Even the Olsons were momentarily taken aback. Mr. Olson, ever polite, stepped forward with feigned diplomacy. "Oscar, Michael's just acting impulsively. Young people are sometimes rebellious. You're all family-there's no need to sever ties... And besides, Michael has been pampered all his life. If he leaves the Morrison family, he won't cope!" Winnie's father only added fuel to Oscar's fire.

It was precisely because he had spoiled Michael so much that the young man felt invincible. To go behind his back and act on a major life decision, conspiring with someone like Winnie-outrageous! Oscar's gaze hardened. He fixed Michael with an icy glare. "Michael, have you made your choice?" Mr. Olson turned to Winnie. "Winnie, don't be so reckless. Even if you and Michael were childhood friends, you're not suitable for each other. Can love that defies your parents endure to the end? Are you being fair to him?" -- "Fine! Welll divorce!

Oscar, don't be angry at Michael-this was a moment of impulse. It's entirely my fault. Don't blame him."

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 636

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 636 - Before Michael could even react, Winnie immediately spoke up for him, answering Oscar without hesitation. It wasn't out of fear of Mr. Olson or the immense pressure from Oscar. She simply didn't want Michael to endure even a fraction of difficulty for her sake. She had grown used to living under other people's roofs, surviving by leaning on others. But she would never allow Michael to sacrifice his future or his freedom because of her. "I'm sorry." Her words had barely left her lips when Michael's voice followed, deep and steady.

He lowered his head, his tone quiet but cutting through the entire hall with crystal clarity. The room fell into a deathly silence Oscar's eyes widened in disbelief. Veronica's sly smirk froze mid-face. Michael said softly, "It is | who am unfilial. If in the future, | cannot serve you dutifully, that is my failing. But even if you sever ties with me, Dad... you will always remain my father in my heart." -- No one had expected Michael to truly make a choice between his father and Winnie. And he chose Winnie. He must be insane! Oscar's mouth hung open, his throat tight, unable to speak.

He could not believe that the son he had raised to be filial and considerate would be so boldly defiant. The Olsons exchanged a stunned glance, equally speechless. "Michael!" For a moment, Winnie was frozen. Then she quickly spoke, trying to stop him. "What are you thinking? Withdraw what you just said! We'll divorce, that's all..." "If | wanted to divorce you, | never would have married you in the first place. | am willing to take full responsibility for my choice." Michael's voice was calm, unwavering. Oscar suddenly laughed, a sharp, terrifying sound that made the room shiver.

His face flushed red as he laughed and clapped slowly and deliberately. "You're my son, all right. Willing to take responsibility for your choices-yes, that's the spirit!" Those around him wanted to intervene, hoping to prevent father -- and son from clashing, but Oscar's presence was an unmovable force. No one dared speak. Michael pressed his lips together, letting Winnie tug at his arm in vain-he would not budge. All his life, people had assumed Michael was the gentle, obedient son. Yet here he was, surpassing expectations, steadfast and unyielding.

After a moment, Michael grasped Winnie's hand tightly, bowed deeply to Oscar, and then turned to leave. Before they could exit the restaurant, Oscar's men blocked their path. "Let them go," Oscar ordered sharply. He didn't even look back. The three words rang with absolute finality. Everyone hesitated briefly before stepping aside. Michael wasted no time. He held Winnie close and strode forward, leaving the restaurant with authority.

“Michael... Michael...” Winnie struggled, but Michael’s grip was iron-strong, leaving her powerless to break free. -- They reached the garage.

As Michael moved to get into the car, the bodyguards quickly caught up. “Sir!” one of them said hesitantly, bowing slightly. Before he could speak, Michael already understood. He handed over the car keys. “You came for the keys, right? The other cars under my name are at home.” “Sir... couldn’t you just humble yourself before your father?” The guard’s concern showed plainly-seeing their young master cast out like this was hard to watch. Michael smiled faintly. “I’ll apologize properly in time. He’s angry right now.

You just make sure he’s taken care of.” “But...” the guard started again, but Michael gave him no chance to continue. He took Winnie’s hand and left. Winnie tried to persuade him to return, but Michael didn’t even hear her. They walked a distance from the restaurant before Michael finally stopped by the roadside and pulled out his phone to call a taxi

## Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 637

Read Billionaire’s Match Novel Chapter 637 – However, almost immediately, a bank alert popped up on Michael’s phone-his card had been frozen. Winnie saw the message too, and her heart sank. Oscar had made his move. “You go back. | can walk on my own,” she said, turning to leave. But Michael gripped her wrist firmly. “Winnie, are you really going to leave me now? Don’t you have any conscience?” His voice finally cracked with emotion. The calm, composed man from just moments ago now carried a faint, simmering anger. Winnie flushed, panicked. “I’m sorry, Michael! | didn’t think it would escalate this far.

Oscar is actually following through his threats... You should go back now and apologize!” “I don’t want to apologize...” His voice dropped, heavy and low. ” Because | only like one person. | like one person, and there’s nothing wrong with that.” Before Winnie could respond, Michael raised his hand and pressed it gently to her cheek. His usually soft gaze now cut like a blade straight to her heart. -- It took her a moment to recover. Her mind raced-was he.. confessing to her? “Michael, you. “| don’t care if you like me, even a little, or not at all. | just... like you.

| like someone, and naturally, | want to be with her. What’s wrong with that?” Each word struck like a drumbeat, pressing her into silence, leaving her breathless. Winnie stared at him, memories flooding back to their childhood. The first time they met, Michael had already said he liked her. But it was childhood talk-innocent, taken lightly by both of them “Michael...” Her brow furrowed, her mind a storm. For a long moment, she couldn’t find words to respond. The words she almost spoke caught in her throat. She felt the same way-liking someone was vulnerability, it was heartache.

Michael had claimed both for himself. She had known long ago she could no longer treat him as just a childhood friend, an ordinary companion. Otherwise, she never would have

let herself go with him to register their marriage. But... if she reciprocated his feelings, she couldn't bear the cost -- of all he had sacrificed for her. Night had fallen, and the streetlights stretched their shadows long and close. Seeing the weight in her expression, the hope in Michael's eyes dimmed slightly. He smiled softly. "I'm not saying this to trap you," he murmured.

"I just want you to know that everything I've done comes from my heart. You don't have the right to stop me from liking you, so don't feel pressured or guilty. Our agreement still stands. And when you ever want to leave... you can." Winnie felt a swell of anguish so intense, she nearly cried. She hurriedly lowered her gaze, afraid Michael would see her embarrassment, and pulled out her phone to call a taxi. But, of course, her phone was dead-automatically shut off. Michael chuckled, exhaling softly. "No matter.

Let's just keep walking, There's a taxi stand ahead." "Okay." She nodded, following closely behind him. Michael's frame was tall and lean. He looked slim in clothes, but there was muscle beneath-a tight, powerful body that exuded a subtle, undeniable sexiness. She couldn't help but notice. She liked it... immensely. -- Winnie's gaze lingered on his back, and her thoughts betrayed her, They walked along the roadside for some time. In the distance, car headlights swept past, and an empty taxi gradually pulled up. Michael signaled it to stop.

On the ride back, Winnie remained silent, her mind a storm of feelings, and Michael said nothing, allowing the quiet to stretch comfortably between them.

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 638**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 638 - Back at home, Winnie went straight to her room. Seeing her retreat, Michael felt a pang of unease. Maybe he had given her too much pressure. Had he been wrong to reveal his feelings so openly? He was annoyed at himself, but the tension of the day had been too much to bear. He took a shower, changed into his pajamas, and went back to his room to rest. But sleep wouldn't come. Thoughts of his father's words cut him like a blade. Wealth, fame, and career-those were never his greatest concerns.

Everyone said his achievements so far were only possible because he had stood on the shoulders of the Morrison family, riding on his father's influence. He had always agreed. That was why, over the years, he had worked humbly and diligently-to one day inherit the family business without shame Now, perhaps it was better this way. Leaving the Morrison family would let him see his own worth clearly. Maybe he wasn't different from the other heirs, but perhaps he could become the man he aspired to be. What he truly worried about was the hurt he had caused his father.

Oscar had raised him with care, teaching him the -- importance of filial piety, loyalty, and honor. Yet in matters of the heart, loyalty and love were hard to reconcile. He had betrayed his father. Still, Michael knew his father had everything in the world. As a son,

he was just one part of Oscar's world of control. But Winnie was different. She had no one to rely on but him. And Michael was prepared to shoulder everything for her. Even if Oscar severed ties with him, he would still protect and care for her. As Michael tossed and turned, a soft knock sounded at the door.

Soon, Winnie's voice followed through the wood. "Michael... are you asleep?" "No." Michael got up and opened the door. Winnie stepped inside, draped in a thick shawl over a thin nightgown. The room was dark; the curtains were drawn back, letting cold, silver moonlight spill over the soft bed "Don't turn on the light," she said He paused, surprised. "What's wrong?" "Michael, I want to ask you-when you say you like me, what -- exactly is it that you like about me?" Michael blinked, a faint smile tugging at his lips. "You're awake thinking about this instead of sleeping?" She nodded.

"Answer me first." He spoke softly, "There's no reason for liking someone. You just do." Winnie's gaze sharpened. "You know why everyone opposes us. Our families, our social status-it's all against us. I've been with so many men before, and my reputation isn't clean. Being with me has already cost you so much... yet you still chose me. You've even been hurt because of me." "Winnie..." "The most important thing is, you know all my flaws. I'm prickly, difficult, and full of problems. I can't even like myself sometimes. Why do you like me?" She spun around suddenly, and Michael followed closely.

They nearly collided, chest to chest He froze, looking at the deep furrow in her brow, and his heart clenched. He chuckled despite himself. -- "What are you laughing at?" she demanded, bewildered. "I'm serious. I've never understood... what could I possibly have that's worth your affection?" Michael leaned close, voice low. "Then tell me first... why are you so curious about why I like you? Do you... like me?" Her eyes widened, her lashes trembling as she swallowed hard.

## Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 639

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 639 - "I..." Winnie's voice trailed off. "Do you know, Winnie? True love for someone only grows after you've liked them for a long time. And long-lasting love doesn't come from seeing only the good-it comes after you've seen all their flaws, all the parts of them that are messy and unlovable." Michael didn't want to make things difficult for her, so he answered her question first. "To truly like someone means embracing even the parts you dislike the most, because they're part of who they are. I like you.

If I only liked the good parts of you and turned away from your flaws, that would make my feelings shallow, wouldn't it?" His voice was calm, soft, but it stirred her heart like spring rain pooling in a quiet pond "It doesn't matter if you don't like yourself. I like you, and I'll make you see yourself the way I see you." He spoke casually, like coaxing a child,

though he knew Winnie's sensitivity. After seeing him clash with his father tonight, she must have been hurting even more than he was.

But he hadn't expected that as soon as the words left his mouth, tears would spill down her face uncontrollably. — "Why are you crying..." Winnie could no longer hold it in. She had tried to be strong, to endure-as she always had with Michael. But who could stay stoic in front of someone who had cared for them so sincerely, for so long? "Winni Michael fumbled, trying to wipe her tears, but she pressed her face against his chest and cried even harder. The more she cried, the more it seemed to pour out of her. "Don't...

Did | say something wrong...?" "No..." Between hiccups and sobs, her words finally came out, thick with grief, "Michael... you're really unbearable... Why do you have to be so good to me...? Don't you know... if you weren't so good to me, | wouldn't feel like this, | wouldn't feel so useless...?" Hearing her cry like this, Michael's heart broke. He couldn't find words, only patted her back over and over, murmuring apologies, trying to comfort her. Winnie had never cried in front of him before.

She had always guarded her pride fiercely-never lowering her head, never succumbing to sorrow, especially never in tears. — "You're not wrong..." Facing his apology, she shook her head while brushing away her tears. "The one who's wrong... is me. I've been too afraid to admit it, too afraid to believe it..." She lifted her head from his chest, her tear-blurred eyes meeting his. Moonlight scattered across her damp lashes, turning into tiny glittering prisms. Michael stared at her in surprise.

Her trembling, choked voice carried so much grievance, so much vulnerable sweetness-like asmall, stubborn kitten throwing itself into his arms. "Winnie... are you saying... that you feel the same as me? That you... like me?" His heart began to race. The meaning behind her words was unmistakable. A slow smile tugged at his lips. Her eyes were red, but she nodded solemnly. "I've been with a lot of people," she said through trembling breaths, "but that was only because | didn't dare face the one person I truly cared about. | tried to find someone to replace you ..

because | was afraid that one day, you would leave me. I'd rather we had never started than risk losing you. — "And... you've become so accomplished now, and I'm still standing in the same place... | feel unworthy of you: "| watched you treat everyone with kindness, gentle but measured, and | thought... maybe you only treat me out of duty, habit, or a little bit Michael didn't want to hear any more excuses. Without a word, he pulled her close and kissed her, silencing her. It didn't matter how she had treated him in the past.

All that mattered was that now, in this moment, her heart was his-and that alone filled him completely.

## **Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 640**

Read Billionaire's Match Novel Chapter 640 – Winnie hadn't expected it. She struggled instinctively for a moment, but her strength quickly ebbed away, and she collapsed against him like a loose rag. Michael's kisses grew deeper, more insistent, yet gentler, more tender with each passing second. She was already lightly dressed, and by now her shawl had slipped somewhere out of reach. Without turning on the light, they moved together, entwined, toward the bed.

Her hair spilled across the pillow like black silk, and Michael's strong, angular hands traced her with an intensity that had been building for years, now finally unleashed, unstoppable. The emotions of a lifetime erupted all at once, sweeping them both into a world of overwhelming tenderness and desire. Michael still retained a shred of reason; he paused for a heartbeat, as if to say something-but Winnie bit her lip, answering him with action instead. She greedily pressed his firm waist into her palms, savoring every single moment of the night.

Clothes fell away, night light spilled across them like a silver river. — When Winnie woke the next morning, her entire body ached as though it had been dismantled. It had been her first time. Though Michael had been careful and gentle, neither of them could withstand the intensity and fervor of their mutual desire. She opened her eyes. Michael was already gone, but the lingering warmth in the bed reminded her, unmistakably, that last night had been real, not a dream. After a quick shower in Michael's bedroom, she emerged cautiously. The smell of food drifted in, comforting and appetizing.

Michael's figure moved about the open kitchen. He looked every bit the pampered young master, clearly unused to cooking. On a nearby plate lay eight fried eggs-seven burned to a crisp. Now, he was carefully attempting to fry a new batch. "Let me do it?" Winnie suddenly offered. Her words made Michael jump; he nearly tipped the frying pan. She caught his hand in time "Be careful." Their palms brushed, then separated. — "You're up already?" Michael asked, a teasing warmth in his eyes, his face lit with a soft glow. He turned off the stove and gently took her hands in his.

The tenderness in his voice threatened to spill over. Winnie murmured a shy "Mm," her ears flushing red. "Why not sleep a bit longer? Are you hungry?" She shook her head, then nodded again, unsure of what to do. After last night, it felt impossible to face him normally. Michael had never seen Winnie like this and couldn't help laughing softly. "Then wait outside for me for a moment-" "I'll be done in a second." "No, I'll do it. You don't know how to cook," she muttered, lifting her gaze just enough to meet his. His unblinking stare made her cheeks flare red.

She quickly pushed him aside and returned to the stove. Michael didn't resist; he stayed at her side, saying, "Fine, I'll watch and learn. From now on, I'll take care of breakfast at our house." "Our house..." Winnie froze, almost turning the heat too high, then hurriedly adjusted it. — "Yes, our house. | remember what you said last night. | take promises seriously, so no backing out. From now on, this is the only house rule: a word once spoken

must be kept.” His playful, commanding tone made her feel as if she had been turned into a servant overnight. “| never agreed to any of that!

What did | say last night? And house rules? Who gave you the right to make them?” she protested, cheeks still burning.